Aum. God ſaue your Grace; I do beſeech your Maieſty,
To haue ſome conference with your Grace alone.
King. Withdraw your ſelues, and leaue vs here alone:
What is the matter with our Cooſin now?
Aum. For euer may my knees grow to the earth,
My tongue cleaue to my roofe within my mouth,
Vnleſſe a pardon ere I riſe or ſpeake.
King. Intended, or committed, was this fault?
If on the firſt, how hainous ere it be,
To winne thy after loue, I pardon thee.
Aum. Then giue me leaue that I may turne the Key,
That no man enter till my tale be done.
King. Haue thy deſire.
The Duke of Yorke knocks at the doore and cryeth.
Yorke. My Liege beware, looke to thy ſelfe,
Thou haſt a Traitor in thy preſence there.
King. Villaine, ile make thee ſafe.
Aum. Stay thy reuengefull hand, thou haſt no cauſe to feare
Yorke. Open the doore, ſecure foole, hardy King:
Shall I for loue ſpeake treaſon to thy face?
Open the doore, or I will breake it open.
King. What is the matter vnckle, ſpeake, recouer breath,
Tell vs, how neere is danger,
That we may arme vs to encounter it?
Yorke. Peruſe this writing here, and thou ſhalt know,
The treaſon that my haſt forbids me ſhow.
Aum. Remember as thou read'ſt, thy promiſe paſt,
I doe repent me, reade not my name there,
My heart is not confederate with my hand.
Yorke. It was (villaine) ere thy hand did ſet it downe:
I tore it from the traitors boſome (King)
Feare, and nos loue, begets his penitence:
Forget to pitty him, leſt thy pitty prooue
A ſerpent, that will ſting thee to thee heart.
King. O heynous, ſtrong, and bold conſpiracie!
O loyall father of a treacherous ſonne!
Thou ſheere immaculate and ſiluer Fountaine,

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